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THE TRANSFORMERS

ALL HAIL MEGATRON

IDW

THE TRANSFORMERS

MORE THAN MEETS THE EYE!

ALL HAIL MEGATRON

Shane McCarthy
Guido Guidi

4

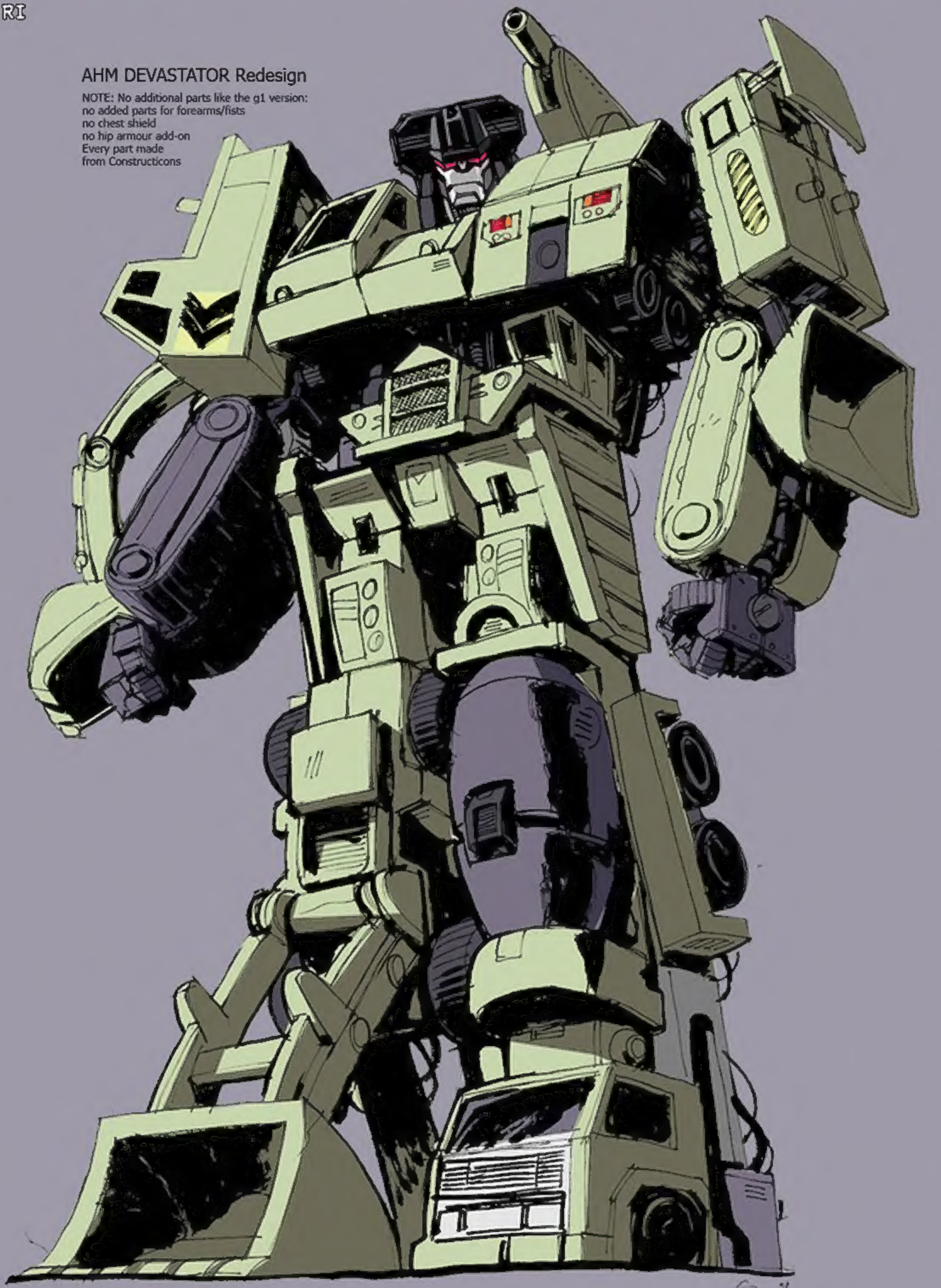
THE TRANSFORMERS

ALL HAIL MEGATRON

#4
CVR RI

AHM DEVASTATOR Redesign

NOTE: No additional parts like the g1 version:
no added parts for forearms/fists
no chest shield
no hip armour add-on
Every part made
from Constructicons



THE TRANSFORMERS™: ALL HAIL MEGATRON #4

Previously in ALL HAIL MEGATRON:

The DECEPTICONS have captured New York City, decimated the U.S. military, and have at last succeeded in bringing America to its knees.

Throughout the city, groups of people have banded together for safety as they hide from the DECEPTICON menace. Andy and Bridge, having formed one of these groups, succeeded in establishing a secure hiding place in one of the subway stations.

Sadly, this respite was short-lived as ASTROTRAIN, disguised as a locomotive, discovered their whereabouts and immediately set about slaughtering everyone he could see.

It appears all hope is lost...

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DECEPTICONS...

...THIS WORLD IS OURS!

THE HUMAN ARMIES HAVE FALLEN...

...THEIR MACHINES AND DEVICES ARE OURS TO CONTROL...

...THEIR WEAPONS ARE AS NOTHING BEFORE OUR MIGHT!

EVEN NOW, ALL AROUND US THEY COWER IN FEAR...

"...CRUSHED...

"...DEFEATED...

"...AND PRAYING FOR RELIEF."

BUT IT WILL NOT COME.

AT LAST WE HAVE SUCCEEDED. AT LAST THE MIGHT OF THE DECEPTICON EMPIRE HAS PREVAILED.

WE ARE GLORIOUS IN OUR VICTORY...

...AND UNITED IN OUR CAUSE.

YOU ARE GODS, THE MIGHTIEST OF OUR RACE. I CAST MY EYES UPON YOU... AND I AM PROUD.

ACROSS THE GALAXY OUR BROTHERS SHARE IN YOUR SUCCESS, THE LAST OF THE OUTPOSTS HAVE FALLEN.

NOTHING HAS BEEN LEFT STANDING.

MY DECEPTICON BROTHERS...

"...THE AUTOBOT RESISTANCE IS NO MORE."

WHAT?! HOW CAN YOU BE SO IMPOSSIBLY *STUBBORN*?!

LOOK AROUND YOU, THIS SITUATION IS *ENTIRELY* DIFFERENT, AND IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU ADJUSTED TO THAT!

WELL, I *CAN'T* CAN I?! I GUESS I JUST AIN'T *BUILT* THAT WAY!

WHAT? YOU *ARE* BUILT THAT WAY! YOU'RE PART OF A RACE THAT'S SPECIFICALLY *DESIGNED* TO *BE* "THAT WAY." WE ADAPT TO ANY SITUATION, IT'S WHAT WE *DO*!

AND SELLING EACH OTHER OUT, WHERE DOES *THAT* FIT INTO ADAPTING? IS THAT PART OF WHAT WE DO?

YOU KNOW—

I *KNOW* HE DID IT! I *KNOW* HE SOLD US OUT, AND HE'S GOT IT COMIN'!

YOU DON'T KNOW THAT AT *ALL*, IRONHIDE. IT COULD HAVE BEEN ANY *ONE* OF US.

YEAH?

YES! FOR ALL WE KNOW IT COULD HAVE BEEN *YOU*!

STRIKING A SUPERIOR OFFICER. SMART.

YEP.

I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU'RE ABOUT TO APOLOGIZE.

NOPE.

CARE TO TAKE THIS OUTSIDE?

WHY WAIT?

THAT'S ENOUGH.

TAKE A WALK, RED.

TAKE. A. WALK.

WHY IS IT HE'S AFRAID OF YOU BUT NOT OF ME?

TONE

I'M SURE THAT *REPUTATION* OF YOURS HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH IT...

LIKE I SAID, *TONE*.

IF YOU WANTED AN INDICATION OF JUST HOW BAD THIS IS GETTING, I THINK YOU JUST SAW IT.

IRONHIDE OF ALL 'BOTS...

IT'S DIFFERENT FOR HIM, YOU KNOW THAT.

EVERY DAY MORE REPORTS COME IN, EVERY DAY THEY COME BACK EMPTY-HANDED.

YOU NEVER *REALLY* EXPECTED TO FIND ANY ENERGON, DID YOU?

GOTTA DO SOMETHIN'.

IT COULD BE WORSE. SO FAR WE'VE GONE UNDETECTED...

LET'S HOPE IT STAYS THAT WAY.

WHAT'S THE WORD FROM RATCHET?

EVERYTHING WE HAVE IS BEING FED INTO PRIME JUST TO KEEP HIM ALIVE AND WE RE RUNNING OUT FAST.

IF WE LOSE HIM, JAZZ... IF THE OTHERS KNEW ABOUT—

WELL THEY *DON'T*, AND WE'RE GOING TO *KEEP* IT THAT WAY.

"RIGHT NOW HOPE'S ABOUT ALL WE GOT."

LOOK OUT!

I SHOULD HAVE MADE THAT CORNER EASY.

OUR WHEELS ARE STILL CONFIGURED FOR EARTH TERRAIN, NOT SMOOTH METAL.

THIS RECON IS GOING TO TAKE FOREVER.

MAYBE WE COULD CUT THEM BACK...

WELL, IF I HAD MY EQUIPMENT I COULD EASILY CREATE A REACTIONARY BONDING POLYMER THAT WOULD SUBSTANTIALLY ERADICATE ANY—

DO YOU *HAVE* YOUR EQUIPMENT, WHEELJACK?

NO.

DO YOU HAVE *ANY* EQUIPMENT?

NOW YOU'RE BEING RUDE.

WHY DON'T WE LEAVE IT HERE FOR NOW AND...

...WHAT?

SHADOW. THIRTY DEGREES FROM MY LEFT SHOULDER. SECOND SPIRE.

GOT IT. HOW LONG?

NOT SURE, JUST PICKED HIM UP.

FRIEND OR FOE?

LET'S ASSUME FOE SHALL WE?

IF IT'S *THEM* WE CAN'T RUN; OUR TIRES—

I'M CALLING FOR HELP.

TRANSMISSIONS ARE IMPOSSIBLE. NO SIGNAL WILL CARRY ON CYBERTRON ANYMORE.

THIS IS SOMETHING ELSE I'M TRYING, A SHORT PULSE.

A SINGLE SPIKE WITH ENOUGH POWER TO ACTIVATE A RUDIMENTARY CONSOLE LIGHT BACK AT BASE FOR APPROXIMATELY ONE HUNDREDTH OF A SECOND.

YOU'RE SIGNALING BACKUP WITH A LIGHT PULSE OF ONE HUNDREDTH OF A SECOND?!

IT'LL WORK.

WE'VE BEEN OUT HERE FOR HOURS!

WHO IN THEIR RIGHT MIND IS GOING TO STARE AT A TINY LIGHT ON THE OFF CHANCE WE *MIGHT* NEED BACKUP?

SHOW TIME.

STARGAZING, IRONHIDE? NOT LIKE YOU.

WHAT'S THIS ABOUT?

YOU REMEMBER WHAT IT WAS LIKE? BEFORE IT WAS ALL... THIS?

IT STARTED SO *SMALL*. JUST US, JUST A CITY...

...THEN IT WAS THE PLANET, THEN...

LONG TIME AGO NOW.

WHEN DID IT GET SO OUT OF HAND?

RIGHT ABOUT THE TIME IT STARTED, RED.

YOU KNOW, THERE ARE STILL TIMES I SEE HIM AS THAT KID. FRESH OUT OF NOWHERE.

ALL THOSE IDEAS, SO DESPERATE FOR CHANGE, SO DESPERATE TO PUT AN END TO IT ALL.

I WOULD HAVE DIED FOR HIM, JAZZ, EVEN BACK THEN.

I KNOW, RED. WE ALL DO.

THEN WHY DON'T YOU TELL ME WHAT YOU'RE HIDING?

THEY BEAT US!

THE DECEPTICONS SLAPPED US SILLY AND FIRED US BACK HERE BEFORE WE COULD DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT.

WE SHOULD BE DEAD BUT HE TOOK THE FALL, *AGAIN*.

PRIME WOULD HAPPILY HAVE DIED FOR ANY OF US.

HE DIDN'T *HAVE* TO, WE SHOULDN'T BE *STUCK* HERE LIKE THIS! FALLIN' APART, NO *TRUST*...

IF IT WASN'T FOR—

LEAVE HIM *ALONE*, IRONHIDE. I *MEAN* IT. YOU'RE WRONG ON THIS ONE.

YOU *SURE* ABOUT THAT? YOU WILLING TO *RISK* IT?

IRONHIDE...

" ..JUST LEAVE HIM ALONE."

LOOKIN' FOR TROUBLE, RED?

GOT A SIGNAL FROM WHEELJACK. COULD BE INTERESTING.

LET'S DO IT.

HEY, I WANT IN.

NAH, KID. YOU STAY PUT.

IRONHIDE, COME ON. I'M GOING CRAZY JUST SITTING HERE.

I NEED YOU HERE, SUNSTREAKER.

WE MIGHT BE A WHILE

"AND I WANT SOMEONE I CAN TRUST KEEPING WATCH."

YOU'RE WRONG! LOOK WHERE WE WERE LAST TIME AND THEY STILL GOT TO US!

WE'RE COMPLETELY UNPROTECTED HERE WE—

WE'RE UNPROTECTED EVERYWHERE!

HEY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

WHAT'S IT *LOOK* LIKE I'M DOING?

THEY'RE ABOUT TO *KILL* EACH OTHER.

WELL, IF *THEY* DON'T THOSE *THINGS* WILL.

THEY NEED A *LEADER*, BRIDGE.

WELL, THEY LOST ONE. ANDY'S GONE...

THEY NEED *YOU*.

WHAT WOULD *I* KNOW. THE ONLY REASON I'M EVEN *HERE* IS BECAUSE OF HIM.

YOU SAVED OUR LIVES THAT FIRST DAY.

BECAUSE I SAW HIM SAVE *YOURS*. I WAS *HIDING* SARAH, I'M NO HERO.

JUST LEAVE ME ALONE, OKAY?

MAN UP! PEOPLE'S *LIVES* ARE AT STAKE!

I DON'T CARE IF YOU THINK YOU CAN OR EVEN *IF* YOU CAN. THEY'LL FOLLOW YOU BECAUSE THEY ALREADY *HAVE*!

THEY *NEED* YOU.

NOW PICK YOURSELF UP, STOP BEING SO *PATHETIC*, AND GET IN THERE AND *FIX* THIS!

OR SO HELP ME I'LL HURT YOU IN WAYS THAT'LL MAKE WHAT'S HAPPENING OUT THERE LOOK LIKE A LITTLE GIRL'S *TEA PARTY*!

I NEVER KNEW YOU WERE SO *TOUGH*.

ONE OF US HAS TO BE.

OUCH.

WHERE'D IT GO?

GOTTA BE NEARBY...

POTENTIALLY. WE *SHOULD* BE WAITING FOR BACKUP.

SCIENCE 'BOTS...

TAKE THE FIGHT TO THE ENEMY, 'JACK. IT'S LIKE KUP ALWAYS SAYS—

THIS IS *UNWISE* AND *HIGHLY* PRECIPITOUS.

HE DOESN'T SAY THAT.

MAKE A MOVE, LOSE THE HEAD. CLEAR?

CLIFFJUMPER?

THAT WAS RASH.

IT WAS DARK, I THOUGHT—

—YOU HAD A GUN TO HIS HEAD!

SO?

HOT ROD?! HOW... WHAT ARE YOU DOING ON CYBERTRON?!

IT IS YOU! THIS IS INCREDIBLE!

IT WORKED, YOU GOT MY MESSAGE! IT WORKED!

WAIT TILL THE OTHERS HEAR ABOUT THIS.

MESSAGE?

OTHERS?

HOT ROD, *WHAT* OTHERS? UNTIL NOW WE THOUGHT IT WAS JUST US. HOW DID YOU GET HERE AND WHAT ARE YOU *TALKING* ABOUT?

WHAT AM I?! MY *MESSAGE*, WE WERE SHOT DOWN BY THE DECEPTICONS, WE'VE BEEN TRAPPED HERE WITH NO WAY OFF PLANET!

WE'D ALMOST COMPLETELY GIVEN UP HOPE, BUT NOW, WELL...

...THANK THE MATRIX YOU'RE HERE TO RESCUE US!

CONTINUED...

GUIDO 2008